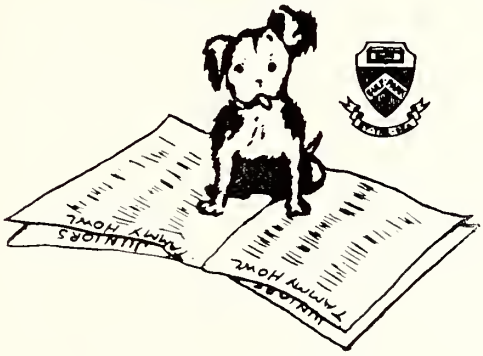
TAMMY HOWL

TAMMY HOWL

Published by GULF PARK COLLEGE
Gulfport, Mississippi

Vol. 14 December 17, 1940 No. 2



EDITORIAL

What is the true Gulf Park spirit of Christmas? The feeling about "White Christmas" certainly typifies what that true spirit should be and what it should mean to every person at Gulf Park. The packages wrapped in white carry with them the wish for happiness that each giver feels in her heart, as she puts her present under the tree—that she feels she has done her part in bringing happiness to someone who otherwise might not have shared Christmas joy. But White Christmas also brings the realization that personal happiness comes to oneself in giving and doing for others.

The true spirit of Christmas does not just mean foolish spending of money for expensive gifts—expectancy of something in return—anxious waiting to see what presents friends have received—material valuing. Real gifts are those given with love, heart softening, putting personal right in the background; privileges and duties in the foreground.

Words of kindness, being pleased, helpful in little things, forgiving, understanding, sympathetic, and unselfish—these are gifts which cost nothing but whose value cannot be replaced.

What an excellent thought is expressed in a philosophical book by Kahlil Gibran, **The Prophet,** when its author says, "You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give."

Surely this personal giving and receiving is the true spirit of Christmas. **Tammy** wishes its readers the merriest Christmas ever and hopes that the spirit of Christmas will carry over into every day of the coming New Year.

STAFF

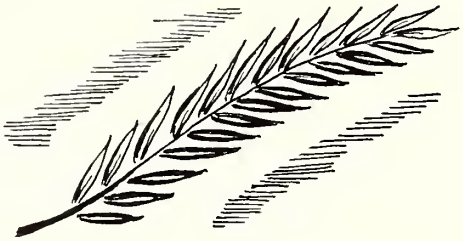
Editor ____ Dorothy Conditt
Ass't Editor ____ Nancy Badgley
Bus. Manager ____ Sue Johnson
Ass't. Bus. Manager ____ Odette Jensen
Literary Editor ____ Sara Taggart
Society Editor ____ Katherine Nelson
Art Editor ____ Barbara LaPorte
Fashion Editor ____ Bettina McVay
Typists ____ Katherine Burris, Ann Winchester
Sports Editor ____ Margaret McCorkle
Sponsors ____ Ida Mae Goe, Mary Otis Mather

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Gulf Park Awards the Palm ____ 4
John Brownlee ____ 5
Dr. Cox Elected President of Junior College Association ____ 5
MUSIC
Recital by Miss Smith, Miss Gregory, Mr. Davies ____ 6
Recital by Music Students ____ 6
Mary Florence Briscoe Gives Recitals ____ 7
Minnie Minchell ____ 8
ART STUDIO ____ 9
Sing Song ____ 10-11
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
Sailing Races ____ 11
Tennis Tournament ____ 11
New Members ____ 11
What Have You Heard in Chapel? ____ 12
Phi Theta Kappa Initiation ____ 12
Luncheon for Day Students ____ 12
Origin of the Christmas Tree, Mary Jayne Stewart ____ 13
Senior Prom and Senior Banquet ____ 14
Junior Tea and Junior Dance ____ 14
High School Tea ____ 14
JETMASKERS
"Stage Door" ____ 15-17
Nativity Play ____ 18
Gulfport Rotarians Hosts to Gulf Park Girls ____ 18
Journalism Class Visits Newspaper Office ____ 18
DANCE LEAGUE ____ 19
White Christmas, Mary Florence Briscoe ____ 19
Moderns Retrospect on Their Elders ____ 20-22
A New Edition of Myself, May Roberts ____ 22
White Christmas, 1940 ____ 23
BIT AND SPUR ____ 23
Birthday Dinner for Mrs. Cox ____ 24
Birthday Dinner for Mrs. Thompson ____ 24
Faculty Tea ____ 24
Thanksgiving Banquet and Open House ____ 24
PRACTICAL ARTS ____ 25
ALUMNAE ACTIVITIES ____ 26-23
Gulf Park As I See It, Lee Burgess ____ 29
Calendar of Events ____ 30

GULF PARK

.....*Awards the Palm*



TO HONOR ROLL STUDENTS FOR THE 1ST QUARTER

Ending November 15, 1940

Special Distinction—All A's

Marne Graff
Louise Major

Allen, Elizabeth
Babb, Dorothy Ann
Badgley, Nancy
Blackburn, Martha
Brown, Betty Jo
Burkett, Virginia
Conditt, Dorothy
Cooke, Frances
Eichorn, Patricia
Flagg, Carolyn
Goldberg, Marion
Graff, Marne
Hawkins, Sloan
Hess, Hilda
Hopkins, Betty
Hunter, Carolyn
Major, Louise
McCall, Jane Ann
McCorkle, Margaret
McMurtry, June
Murray, Bonnie
Nelson, Katherine
Neely, Robey
Parkerson, Jewell
Peets, Sally
Pepperman, Grace
Polk, Martha
Raynor, Betty Lee
Rogers, Grace
Roberts, May
Rippe, Miriam
Schmidt, Suzanne
Sprague, Betty Anne
Thomas, Virginia
Wharton, Agnes
Winchester, Ann

To be eligible for the Honor Roll a student must have at least one A in a three-hour or one-unit course, and no grade below B. Her average must be midway between B and B plus. (A minimum of C in physical education and B in deportment is allowed.) The student's course of study must be an equivalent of at least 15 hours or 3¾ units, including physical education.

A student whose course amounts to more than 16 hours or 4¼ units may be eligible for the Honor Roll if she meets the requirements in 16 hours or 4¼ units, and maintains an average of C in any additional work that she may be taking.

John Brownlee, Met Baritone, Gives Brilliant Concert

JOHN BROWNLEE

Assisted by

Herbert Carrick

Presented at the College

John Brownlee, leading baritone of the Metropolitan Opera Association, appeared before a capacity audience here at Gulf Park on Friday, November 15. The name "singing actor" that is so often associated with him was magnificently displayed. His tonal powers combined with his inimitable interpretations and engaging personality won completely the heart of every Gulf Park girl. His accompanist, Herbert Carrick, a little more reserved in manner than Brownlee, played with a brilliance and warmth that delighted the audience. Both performers were called back by the tremendous applause for several encores.

The music students were the lucky few invited to the reception following the program. They chatted with the artists, and were aglow at the friendliness and interest which both Mr. Brownlee and Mr. Carrick showed.

From all reports this was the most successful concert ever given at Gulf Park and the demand for others like it is unanimous.

The program read as follows:

I.

Come, Let's Be Merry
(arr. by Lane Wilson) ------Old English
Silent Worship (arr. by Somervell --Handel
Plaisir d'amour ----------Martini
The Jolly Tinker
(arr. by Newton) --------17th Century
Mr. Brownlee

II.

Le Manoir de Rosemond ----------Duparc
Carmen ----------Clergue
Chanson des noisettes ----------Dupont
Chanson a boire ----------Ravel
Mr. Brownlee

III.

Pastorale ----------Scarlatti
Nocturne in C sharp minor --------Chopin
Etude, opus 25, No. 12 ----------Chopin
Mr. Carrick

IV.

Aria—Vision fugitive, from
"Herodiade" ----------Massenet
Mr. Brownlee

INTERMISSION

V.

Aria—Non piu andrai, from
"Marriage of Figaro" ----------Mozart
Aria—Deh vieni alla finestra, from
"Don Giovanni" ----------Mozart
Aria—Finch' han dal vino, from
"Don Giovanni" ----------Mozart
Mr. Brownlee

VI.

If I Were King ----------Campbell-Tipton
I Heard a Forest Praying --------de Rosa
When Childher Plays ----------Davies
The Time for Making Songs
Has Come ----------Dunn
Mr. Brownlee

Dr. Cox Chosen President Of Junior College Group

At the meeting in Memphis, December 9, of the Southern Association of Junior Colleges, Dr. Richard G. Cox of Gulf Park College was elected president for the ensuing year. Dr. Cox was one of the original organizers of this group of junior college executives in the South. He states that it started fifteen years ago when six or eight presidents of junior colleges, who were attending the annual meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, were invited to sit together at luncheon and discuss informally some of their common problems. When the first organization was formed, Dr. Cox was made president. Since that time the number of junior colleges in the South has increased rapidly to a present total of over 200.

At the meeting in Memphis, approximately 100 junior colleges were represented. Speakers of national reputation appeared on the programs of a day session and a banquet at night. This organization is now recognized as an important section of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, which is said to have been a leading force in the development of educational institutions and the improvement of standards during the past 45 years.

President Curtis Bishop of Averett College, Danville, Virginia, was chosen vice-president of the Southern Association of Junior Colleges for 1940-41. The executive committee represents leading junior colleges, private and public, throughout the South.

Miss Smith, Miss Gregory, Mr. Davies In Recital

The concert season at Gulf Park was very appropriately opened with the recital given Friday, November 1, by Miss Lois Smith, soprano, Miss Ruth Gregory, violinist, and Mr. Albert Davies, pianist. The performance was superb, and filled all of us with an incentive for harder work and greater accomplishment.

The program read as follows:

Sonata for Violin and Piano (Last Movement) ----------Cesar Frank

Songs:

I Love Thee ----------Beethoven

My Dear One's Mouth is like the Rose ----------Brahms

Homeward ----------Strauss

Spring Night ----------Schumann

Spinning Song ----------Schubert

Piano Solos:

Fantasia in F Minor ----------Chopin

Scherzo in E Major ----------Chopin

Waltz from "Naiila"—Concert Arrangement ----------Dohnanyi

Violin Solos:

Andante from "Spanish Symphony" ----------Lalo

Romance ----------C. S. Skilton

Hungarian Dance No. 6_Brahms-Hermann

Songs:

In the Shadow of my Tresses ------Wolf

E'en the Little Things ----------Wolf

Elsa's Dream from "Lohengrin" ----------Wagner

Elizabeth's Greeting from "Tannhauser" ----------Wagner

STUDENT RECITAL

A student recital was held in Mr. Davies' studio November 29. We seem to be having a successful year in the music department, as the amount of talent shown that night was far above average.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT GIVES RECITAL

The members of the Music Department of Gulf Park held their first public recital December 12, in the school auditorium. The talent that we discovered when attending the studio recital on November 29, was well deserving of the praise given it.

Combining their fine quality of voice and tone with a good sense of stage presence, the voice students charmed us, indeed. The pianists seemed quite adapt at the interpretations of their numbers, making the pieces mean much more to us than mere notes.

What greater thrill is there in all the world than to hear a great number of voices blended as one, and this is just what the Glee Club did—they sang with such feeling and precision that they left us tingling with emotion.

The program for the evening read as follows:

Chorus—Salutation_Samuel Richards Gaines

Song—The Gift ----------Behrend
Lily Belle Anderson

Piano Solo—Romance ----------Sibelius
Bonnie Murray

Song—Bethlehem ----------Bowker
Carolyn Hunter

Violin Solo—Adoration ----------Borowski
Marne Graff

Duet—Virgin's Slumber Song ------Reger
Betty Robinson and Hilda Hess

Piano Solo—Arabesque ----------Debussy
Maurine Barnes

Song—Allelujah ----------Mozart
Betty Ann Sprague

INTERMISSION

Chorus—Christmas Carols
(Violin Obligato by Marne Graff)

Song—The Birthday of a King --Neidlinger
Emily Scott

Piano Solo—Nocturnes ----------Chopin
Suzanne Schmidt

Song—Catalonian Nativity Song
Miriam Rippe

Duet—Gesu Bambino ----------Pietro Yon
Bonnie Murray and Suzanne Schmidt

Piano Solo—Concert Etude ----MacDowell
June McMurtry

Chorus—Hallelujah from the "Messiah" ----------Handel

The following girls have helped in WGCM Radio programs from Gulfport: Mary Florence Briscoe opened the season by presenting an entire program. Others have been Emily Scott, Jane Lintz, Miriam Rippe, and Betty Robinson—all voice students. Marne Graff, violinist, participated also.

A STAR IN OUR MIDST

Mary Florence Briscoe, attractive young soprano who came back this year for a post graduate course, is being launched on a professional career by Gulf Park College. Possessing an unusually beautiful voice of a maturity seldom found in one so young, and having much charm and grace of manner on the stage, Miss Briscoe's public appearances have proven to be highly successful.

Her first concert was at Perkinston Junior College in November; it was an immediate success and the one following held at Pearl River Junior College on December 2 and sponsored by the Music Club of Poplarville, was equally so. After the performance that night, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Shneider entertained for Miss Briscoe—Dr. and Mrs. Cox, Miss Smith, and Mr. Davies were included in the party. December 4, Mary Florence substituted her recital for the Metropolitan Club in Gulfport instead of the original one planned by Miss Smith and Mr. Davies. She appeared December 10 at Copiah Junior College at Wesson, Mississippi. Other programs are planned for her after Christmas, of which one will be Hammond, Louisiana, and at the Gulfport Woman's Club.

Miss Briscoe made her radio debut, November 28, over WWL, New Orleans. She now presents a program every Thursday night at 10 o'clock over this station.

JUNIOR TRIO BROADCASTS

Hilda Hess, Betty Hazel, and Nan Green under the management of Virginia Street, have formed a trio. They gave a fifteen minute program December 11 over WGCM, presenting their version of swing. Naomi Sibbitt played the saxophone—all were accompanied by Grace Rogers.

BETTY ANN SPRAGUE ENTERTAINS

Betty Ann Sprague has sung for the Kiwanis Club and Lions' Club. Her numbers were "In the Boat;" "Caressima" and "The Cashmear Song."

SINGS AT SENIOR DANCE

Muriel Baker entertained at the Senior Dance with "Indian Love Call" and "The Waters of Minnetonka."

Students Present Varied Program For State Bankers

On November 12, student representatives of the various departments of Gulf Park College, presented a program before the State Bankers' Convention at the Markham Hotel.

Dressed in a gay gypsy attire, Dorothy Durand played the classic "Dark Eyes" on her versatile accordian, first in its natural tempo and then in swing version which set feet a-tapping.

A military tap, clever in its intricate rhythm and absolute precision was presented by Muriel Barker and Bonnie Murray.

Mary Florence Briscoe sang "The Last Rose of Summer." Mary Florence was accompanied at the piano by Miss Mae Burrows Hickerson.

Grace Rogers, president of Jet Maskers, was the last to appear on this program. Her humorous reading, "I Like Americans" was in keeping with the patriotic mood and added a final appropriate touch to the program.

At a later date, November 19, Lois Ann Markwardt played two accordian solos between the acts of a play presented by the West Ward P.-T. A., in Gulfport. Her numbers were "Say It" and a difficult arrangement of "Twelfth Street Rag."

BETTY ROBINSON ENTERTAINS

Betty Robinson sang "Under the Greenwood Tree," "A Song of Joy," and "Roses after Rain" for the Gulfport Woman's Club. She was accompanied by Suzanne Schmidt.

MARNE GRAFF GIVES PROGRAM

Marne Graff, with her violin, by special request, appeared at a Gulf Hills luncheon, December 10. Her accompanist was Grace Rogers.

GLEE CLUB GOES CAROLING

The Glee Club, the evening of December 16, boarded an enormous truck to drive along the Coast singing Christmas Carols. Their itinerary always includes the "Home for the Veterans of War," and the poorer section of town. There the appreciation of the people is so great that the girls are inspired to do their very best. On returning to school they found a bright fire and warm food awaiting them at the Y Hut; this was followed by dancing.

MINNIE MINCHELL

It was the issue before Christmas,
And all thru' the dorm,
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse—
All those that believe this sign their names below—

Honest to goodness—with all the people that are maladjusted around here, I don't think Santa even needs to leave the North Pole.

Poor Subby, the first man you've liked in three years and he graduated last Friday.

I'm sorry about the other Sing-Song picture, Seniors, but its been sold—Chico wanted one too—but couldn't get it.

Hazell Blondell, ah-toujour glamour—and all the little glamorites—sh! sh! I just got some home made jelly—my Aunt Nelly sent it—so I don't wan't to eat too much of it—cause there isn't very much of it—she's the one that was divorced from Uncle Jim—Joe—the one that never wore black in the summer—here have a little on this cracker.

Well Lynn, at last you're going home—can ya' stand it.

Will everybody call me Christmas? I just hate my own name—signed Dort.

There's a certain room on the third floor Hardy that says orchids are the latest things on shorts this season—one of us is nuts.

My, my, Hughes, those wings are kinda' fast aren't they? Now don't get in a huff. I just asked.

Musn't laugh at your own jokes, Janie, so quit patting yourself on the back.

Barb, Honey, if ya' can't find the third swimmeret—just draw another fourth leg—maybe nobody will notice.

Street child, just how are ya' gonna' work in that ballet number on (radio station)?

Probably you won't believe me Ede, BUT there's a great big ol' lion sitting up in Friendship Oak singing "falling Leaves." Well—what if there was?

Seriously tho'—if all of you little chilluns bring back a musical instrument after Christmas—Miss Hickerson is going to start an orchestra—how about it? I betcha' there are a lot of horns and fiddles at home that are just dying to be dusted off.

Listen Bobby, if ya' haven't taken advantage of your ten minutes off campus yet—why don't ya' get busy?

Where's that new hair style Shirl? It really doesn't matter if the wave is so low—you can only see out of one eye.

It went that way, Major.

Bridges, do you remember that old saying about smile awhile?

Don't take my word for it Pepperman, but I bet if you go home like that the State will keep ya' there.

That's most sad about the red hat Muriel—but, O well, there's always the brown one.

Mercy, Hunter, you sure were good in the play—or have ya' been told?

Of course I ain't tellin' all I know—and small wonder, but I think somebody should call the Student Committee together and come to some decision about three of our faculty members—smoking is all right when you have your permission—but being on the fire-escape is not to be tolerated.

Jo, is it true, you're going to wear spit curls home Christmas?

O. K. Dinah Jensen, get home and say your prayers—it's much too late for you to be up.

Who's that sweater for—huh—Schmitty?

Of course we can't all be lucky and have a raincoat—but the unhappy thing about it is—some people don't even know one when they see it—right, McReynolds?

Sue, why don't ya' become a dancer and get 'em insured?

I'll have to admit that I've cut classes—but never to go to another class—Sexton do ya' really like English better than Biology?

But enough of this—I have to help Santa check his list and then hang up ma' stocking—just in passing however—remember that the greatest gift you can have is that of doing for others.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Just

MINNIE

ART STUDIO

GIFTS FOR G.P.C. GIRLS WITH ACCENT ON STYLE

Gulf Park College
Gulfport, Mississippi
Room ?

Dear Santa:

Ever since you asked me for suggestions about Christmas presents for Gulf Park girls, I have been slipping into different rooms, talking things over and getting ideas about their Christmas wants and pet desires. (Luckily no demerits). Here are a few hints:

Some of them you know who are headed towards the cold, snowy north for the holidays want ski and skating outfits such as the tri-color gabardine suit that suggests a poster with a red and white harlequin jacket—the exciting gabardine trousers with a detachable pinafore-top plus a reversible red poplin windbreaker, blue on the reverse side, seems to be what they are clamoring for. For ice skates a fitted white flannel skating dress with an above-the-knee skirt and knit inset sleeves in red might be tops as a heart warmer. How about your heart, Santa?

Other girls who are traveling into balmy weather and blue skies long for new golf and beach outfits. They are asking for soft, long torso sweaters and pleated skirts in pastel colors. The long flannel beach capes fastened with nautical wooden buttons, maybe like star fish, hand-carved, would thrill them immensely.

Speaking of capes, you know, Santa, the girls are all wild about dramatic-evening capes and it would be nice if you would slip in some of these military capes with red linings and gold braid trimmings, and just naturally, the capes will off-set the glamour of the evening gowns beneath them. Be sure to add some extra jerkins, gold embroidered or jewel studded. Some of these girls go in for long sleeves, plain or billowing. You know what an evening dress means to college girls, so don't fail them.

Oh yes, please be sure to send oodles of patriotic jewelry for all Pensacola sweeties and all the rest who are singing "God Bless America." And how about some hand-embroidered sleeve ornaments?

Of course they have had their noses pressed against jeweler's windows gazing longingly at the gorgeous watches, moon stone rings, and bracelets on display. A little generosity on your part will be appreciated here.

You who know so well the problem of packing will have a heart and give them something to pack their surprises in. There is airplane luggage of green canvas with sturdy bindings of russet cowhide or tan pigskin exteriors with celanese rayon lining for train. They like their cosmetic bags fully fitted—hint, hint.

A surprise portable radio will add cheer and happiness on the long trip back to college after a wonderful vacation.

For all that they are about to receive, Gulf Park thanks you before hand and if you will put your specks on and look closely under the tree in the dining room you will find white packages ready for your distribution.

Hopefully,
Gulf Park Secret Service.

P. S. Merry Christmas to you and Mrs. Santa.

SAMOVAR CLUB HAS EXHIBIT

The Samovar Club held open house for the student body in the Art Studio on Sunday afternoon, November 9.

The main feature of the occasion was an exhibition of the work of Gulf Coast artists.

A group of oil paintings was shown in the main studio. The water colors were bright and freshly handled; colorful glass medalions gleamed from the windows.

Many lingered over a number of portraits in oil, pastel and sepia, while others were attracted to a collection of artistic photographs.

A collection of especial interest was placed in the north studio—the Graphic Arts exhibition from the Southern States Art League. Etchings, lithographs and block prints by well known Southern artists made up the group.

Miss Sarah K. Smith and Miss Christine Northrup, assisted by the officers of the Samavar Club, received the guests. Kay Hicks, president, assisted by Priscilla Burr, served tea at the gaily decorated tea table.

SENIORS SCORE IN SING-SONG

Three Classes Present Outstanding Entertainment

SENIOR "HOSPITAL"

Finally after a week of strenuous work, the Seniors were ready on Saturday, November 9, for the big event of the year—Sing Song! The Senior Class presented a hospital scene with two wards, one a man's and the other a woman's, with patients of every conceivable type. The entire class was transformed into doctors, nurses, visitors, and patients—each with the one determination utmost in her mind—acquiring the Goat. The skit came to a brilliant end with our original pep song and Alma Mater, both of which were inspiring and impressive. Among the special features was a tap dance by Patient Miriam Rippe; a piano solo by Nurse Betty Ann Sprague; a tap dance by nurses chorus composed of Martha Polk, Marjorie Johnson, Sara Sue Rucker, Virginia Marshall, Carolyn Cuzalina, and Maurine Barnes; a toe dance by visitor Betty McReynolds; a nurse trio by Priscilla Burr, Grace Rogers, and Betty Griffin; and an accordian solo by Lois Ann Markwardt.

Excitement and tense expectation reigned while the audience and the classes awaited the verdict of the judges. When Dr. Cox announced that the Seniors were victorious there was a triumphant cry of success from the members of the class.

JUNIOR "HARLEM HOLIDAY"

Supporting president, Lee Burgess, with enthusiastic loyalty and cooperation, the Juniors gave as their 1940 Sing Song presensation, "Harlem Holiday"—a rhymthic cross-section of life among the gay-hearted, light-footed black folks.

The words and music for the pep-song, "Victory Juniors" were written by Nan Green; while Hilda Hess wrote the music for the Alma Mater and collaborated with Doris Winkler on the lyrics for it.

The key-song of the skit was Sue Mitchell's "Harlem Holiday," sung by Bonnie Murray. Peg Waite and Carolyn Hunter did tap solos against a rollicking background of crap-games, washin', fruit-vendors and what not. The now famous trio, Betty Hazell, Nan Green, and Hilda Hess sang "Way Down Yonder in Harlem Town." Muriel Barker's rich soprano lulled her sobbing pickaninny, Nancy Pearman, to sleep with "Mighty Lak A Rose."

Before breaking up the "Harlem Holiday" the entire cast ended these presentations by singing its Alma Mater.

HIGH SCHOOL "BOOK-SHELF CAPERS"

The scene, with three tall books and two ink bottles, guarded by five lifeless toy soldiers, (Luisa Anez, Dorothy Ingalls, Dorothy Childers, Marjorie Sudderth, and Jeanette Cassell), was quiet and still except for the unhurried cleaning of the two maids (Pat Todd and Barbara Gould). These two hastily departed as, from the large white ink-bottle, a white-clad fairy (Sally Harrington) appeared and began to dance. At a wave of her hand, the soldiers came to life. After her dance she returned to the ink-bottle and the soldiers decided to investigate the books they had been guarding for so long. At a knock on **Tom Sawyer**, the bedraggled little ruffin (Betsy Weitzenhoffer) appeared, relieved to escape Aunt Polly's nagging. He was followed by Becky (Betty Crumpton) and "the Gang" and, all too soon, by Aunt Polly herself (Pat Cranfill), who proceeded to carry poor Tom off to study geography. However, she decided to let him stay when one of the soldiers suggested that they could teach him some geography by opening up **Around the World in Eighty Days.**

From the pages of this book stepped first a Colombian girl (Jerry Cornell) who sang in Spanish and then introduced a Venezuelan (Alicia Anez) who danced in the well-known South American way. Then followed Turks (Bea Mideke and Yvonne Moraw) and Russians, one of whom (Barbara LaPorte) did a Russian dance. The colorful procession continued with a dreamy Hawaiian girl (Billie Shaw), a little Dutch singer (Peggy Woolfolk), pajama-clad

Chinese, a small but talented group of gypsies which included a violinist (Marne Graff), a singer (Jo Schillig) and an accordianist (Dobbie Durand), who rendered "Dark Eyes." Then came a Scotch girl (Patsy Fetzer) and finally from Harlem we heard and saw a bit of American swing as one Harlemite (Mary Bond) played "Shake Down the Stars" while Mammy Betty Runyon did her darnedest to do just that.

At our Colombian friend's request, **The Sea Gull** was opened next and from it trooped the Gulf Park girls representing the different organizations on the campus. As the page (Jerry Cornell) sounded the bugle, the soldiers did a tap-dance to the first chorus of the High School pep song and then the entire colorful group sang it. Then they sang the Alma Mater and left when the clock struck twelve, just as the devil (Wynee Martin) rose from the red ink-bottle and began to dance. As he fell to the floor and lay sleeping, the Gulf Park girls tip-toed out and softly sang their Alma Mater again. The lights died out with the last notes and the curtain fell on the High School Sing-Song.

Juniors Score Victory In Tennis Tourney

Lee Burgess and Trudy King were the proud possessors of His Majesty the Goat, Monday night, December 2, as they accepted him in behalf of the Junior class for honors won in the tennis meet.

The interclass tournament was held Monday morning, with Sara Sue Rucker, senior, Trudy King, junior, and Jo Schillig, high school, acting as captains of the teams.

Results in the singles were:

LaVelle (junior)—McReynolds (senior) 6-0, 6-2.

Fisher (high school)—King (Junior) 7-5, 6-4.

Schillig (high school)—Rehorn (senior) 6-1, 6-2.

Results in the doubles were:

Green and Marshall (juniors)—Rucker and Burr (seniors) 6-3, 6-3.

Rogers and Jensen (seniors)—Schiff and Tucker (high school) 6-2, 6-4.

Benjamin and Luers (juniors)—Graff and LaPorte (high school) 6-2, 6-2.

A A

SAILING RACES HELD, WINNERS ANNOUNCED

The first sailing races of the year took place Sunday afternoon, November 3. Spectators crowded the end of the pier and cheered the contestants. A strong breeze added to the interest of the races. The winners of the first race were: Marilyn Kirby, skipperette, Peggy Hughes and Odette Jensen, crew. Other contestants in the first race were: Dottie Daneman, skipperette, Sarah Sue Rucker and Ann Winchester, crew; Marnie Marr, skipperette, Betty Garrett and Patty Cranfill, crew.

The second race was won by Betty Griffin, skipperette, Lee Burgess, and Muriel Barker. Others entered in this race were: Priscilla Burr, skipperette, Nan Green and Barbara LaPorte, crew; Harriet Sobbel, skipperette, Phyllis Benjamin and Betty Jim Shelton, crew. Mr. Vincent Alfonso was in charge of the races and Miss Ann Maddox fired the gun.

Monday night members of the crews entered in both races were honored by a banquet given in the dining hall. The winning crews were awarded prizes.

Initiate New A. A. Members

On Monday, November 4, invitations were sent out to the new members of the Athletic Association.

An initiation party was held in the Y Hut that same night.

The new members are: Dorothy Daneman, Barbara Tucker, Betty Jim Shelton, Lois Ann Markwardt, Helga Gollong, Marnie Marr, Georgia Lee Jones, Hilda Hess, Jane Patton, Betty Hazell, Barbara LaPorte and Odette Jensen.

What Have You Heard In Chapel?

November 2, 1940:

An excellent talk by the Reverend J. N. Brown of the Presbyterian Church in Gulfport. Reverend Brown explained that everyone's main purpose in life was to be happy. This happiness, he said, is found in the fulfilling of the mission for which we were born. Reverend Brown closed his talk with the main thought of living triumphantly by following the words of "I came not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

November 6, 1940:

Dr. Cox gave a very interesting talk on the American Red Cross. He pointed out the many ways it can help others and how it is always ready to serve in any emergency. All students of Gulf Park were urged to join immediately to carry Gulf Park's 100% membership record. This request was fulfilled—and Gulf Park is today 100% in Red Cross membership.

November 8, 1940:

Mrs. E. T. Riemann of Gulfport spoke to us about the things which we are seeking to achieve in life. She explained that in life and in seeking knowledge one must go farther down than the surface to find the things which are worth while.

"One cannot live on bread alone," she explained, "the mind and soul must be fed by thought."

Mrs. Riemann said that we must cultivate habits which will lead to grace, kindliness, thoughtfulness, sincerity, and good living. We should keep our life planned to a certain extent so that we can do all we desire. She compared our life to an automobile. In order to satisfactorily run an automobile one must keep it in good condition and have a map to guide its destination. So it is with our individual lives.

LIFE SAVING CERTIFICATES PRESENTED

December 11, 1940:

The girls who passed the Senior Red Cross Life saving course presented a skit on "Artificial Respiration." At the same time, Dr. Cahill, Chairman of the Red Cross Life-saving Committee in this county, presented certificates, sent from the National Red Cross, in Washington, to all girls who successfully completed swimming courses this fall.

Those who received "Beginner's" certificates were: Elizabeth Allen, Marjorie Cohen, Grace Famularo, Betty Hilgers, Carolyn Hunter, Betty Kemmer, Barbara LaVelle, Yvonne Moraw, Betty Lee Rayner, Billy Shaw, Eve Van Delden, and Alice Weatherly.

"Intermediate" certificates were awarded to Betty Badgley, Jayne Bridges, Phyllis Eberle, Betty Fisher. Charlene Foster, Geraldine Hasche, Beatrice Mideke, Jane Weil and Stella Spurlin.

The following received "Swimmer" certificates: Judy Dortch, Jean Emerson, Jill Fraser, Betty Griffin, Betty Hazell, Marilyn Marshall, Jean Mason, Bonnie Murray, Harriet Ray, Holley Renick, Grace Rogers, Harriet Sobel, Joanne Stallings, Barbara Thomas and Helen Wright.

"Senior Life-Saving" certificates were received by Frances Cooke, Helga Gollong, Mary Alice Smith, Lois Ann Markwardt, Patsy Schmidt, and Shirley Van Dolah.

PHI THETA KAPPA INITIATES

Formal invitation for new members of Phi Theta Kappa was held Sunday, Noevember 10. The candle lighting service was used with the old members officiating. Everyone wore white, adding further to the beauty of the service.

The new members at this time were Grace Rogers, Nancy Badgley, Miriam Rippe, and Mary Munson.

HONOR DAY STUDENTS WITH LUNCHEON

Wednesday, November 27, the day students (Coast Club) were honored with a special luncheon given by Dr. and Mrs. Cox in the college reception room. As the day students entered the room they were received by Dr. and Mrs. Cox, Miss Browning, the Coast Club sponsor, and Dottie Conditt, the Coast Club president.

Delicious food was served, and, amid the warm hospitable atmosphere of soft glowing candles, a crackling log fire, and interesting conversations, a most enjoyable noon hour was spent. All too soon the bell for classes rang, and the guests were so reluctant to leave such gracious hospitality that even a plan was suggested wherein Mrs. Cox might play the role of teacher for the afternoon. But, finally, the day students left—with a feeling of gratitude and pride in having been shown that they were considered a vital part of Gulf Park life, more than ever.

Origin of the Christmas Tree

Did you know that the first written account of the Christmas tree was in 1603? Have you ever stopped to consider what it would be like to experience a Christmas without a Christmas tree? Let us travel through the mythological establishing of the Christmas tree, then to the definite establishment. Many countries have their popular legends claiming for themselves the honor of having given the Christmas tree to the world. Though of no historical value, these legends have their antiquarian interest.

The Scandinavin myth . . . the Christmas tree was a service tree having sprung from the blood drenched soil where two lovers had been killed by violence. On certain nights, mysterious lights were reported to have been seen flaming from its branches. No wind, regardless of how strong could blow out these brillant lights.

The French legend . . . a Knight found a gigantic tree whose branches were covered with burning candles and upon top of which could be seen the vision of a child with a halo around his head. The Knight, curious about this, went to the Pope and asked him for an explanation. The Pope declared that the tree represented mankind, the child the Savior, and the candles good and bad human beings.

The German legend . . . Martin Luther, while wandering along by himself one night, noticed the sky filled with stars and was deeply moved. In fact, he was so impressed by the beautiful sight that he could not tell his wife and children about it when he returned home. At a loss for words grand enough to describe what he had witnessed, he went into the yard, chopped down a little spruce tree, and carried it into the house. After it was set up, he decorated it with candles. With this as an example, he was able to give more clearly the feeling he had known when looking at the stars.

An older German legend . . . Saint Winifred, the inventor of the idea, while in the midst of a crowd of converts hewed down a great oak tree, which had formerly been the object of Druid worship. When this huge tree fell, just behind it and unharmed by the ruin, stood a young fir tree. Winifred let the ax drop and turned to the converts and said "This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your houses are built of its wood; it is the sign of an everlasting life, for it leaves are ever green. Let this be called the tree of the Christ child; gather about it, not in the wild wood but in your own homes; let it shelter no deeds of blood, but loving gifts and rites."

Since legends such as these are only myths—the history of the Christmas tree is difficult to trace. It may have some remote connection with the great tree of Norse mythology, or it may be a revival of the pine trees in the Roman Saturnalia, which were decorated with images of Bacchus. Merging all these traditions together finally led to the permanent establishment of the Christmas tree.

As a regular institution, it can be traced back only to the sixteenth century. During the middle ages, it suddenly appears in Strausberg. A valuable manuscript of 1608, found by a Strausberg Burgher, describes the tree as the feature of the Christmas season. It maintained its fashion along the Rhine for two hundred years, when suddenly in the beginning of this century, it spread all over Germany and fifty years later had conquered Christiandom. In 1830, Queen Caroline introduced it into Munich. In 1840 Dutchess Helena of Orleans brought it to the Tiulleries. In 1860, the German could only procure a tree with the greatest difficulty; but nine years later, the trees were regularly sold in the markets. It was the marriage of Queen Victoria to a German prince which led to the introduction of the German custom into England. In America, the German immigrant brought the tree with him and it was soon taken up by all classes.

A Christmas tree, or something like it, was known to have played an important part in a Christmas pageant given in honor of Henry the Eighth, and Grevilles' Memoires under the date of December 29, 1829, mentions that "On Christmas the Princess Lievan got up a little fete such as is customary all over Germany. Three trees, in great pots, were put upon a table covered with pink linen; each tree was illuminated with three circular tiers of colored wax candles, blue green, red, white. Before each tree were presents made to the owner of the tree.

(Continued on page 25)

Senior Prom Has Thanksgiving Theme

Saturday night, November 16, the annual Senior Fall Prom took place in the college assembly room, with a typical Thanksgiving scene for background. Gulf Park Seniors, young men from the Coast, and cadets from the Naval Training Station in Pensacola, enjoyed dancing to the music of Al Strieman's orchestra from New Orleans (which by the way is one of the "smoothest" orchestras we've heard in a long time!)

The back of the stage was decorated as a Pilgrim fort, in front of which a campfire burned. On the sides and front of the stage large cornucopias filled with vegetables were placed. An autumn effect was given to the whole room by the use of autumn leaves and pine boughs hanging from the ceiling and walls—and imitation snow added that "wintery touch."

During intermission the Juniors put on a most enjoyable Thanksgiving program which consisted of group singing, solos, and a trio (which went from strictly Puritan to modern swing style!) Those talented Juniors who took part in the program were Muriel Barker, Sue Mitchell, Lynn Rice, Hilda Hess, Nan Green, Betty Hazell, Suzanne Schmidt, Dorothy Heising, Gladys Duke.

Refreshments of punch and cakes were served during the evening. This Thanksgiving of 1940 was an especially nice one for the Seniors who are thankful indeed for a wonderful dance.

SENIORS HONORED WITH BANQUET

Annually, a banquet is held in the college dining room, honoring the Senior class of G. P. C. This year it took place on Tuesday, November 5. As the seniors came in double file from the reception room to the dining hall, a striking color scheme of Gulf Park green and gold making up the table decoration theme, made them feel more than ever the honor and dignity that is a senior's own. During the course of the dinner, Dr. Cox presented Miss Shirley Van Dolah, president of the senior class, who illustrated the individual senior as she grew year by year, through each day of activity at Gulf Park. She called this a book, entitled "Crew Cut to Curls," which she dedicated to Miss Willietta Evans, the class sponsor, who responded to the honor by using an original poem in Chaucerian style.

Junior Class Is Honored With Tea

Sunday, December 1, Dr. and Mrs. Cox honored the Junior class with a tea from 5 until 6:30 in the reception room. Lee Burgess, Nan Green, Sue Mitchell, and Billie Anderson, class officers, assisted in the receiving line. Mrs. Cooke and Aunt Sue presided over the tea table. A bowl of beautiful mixed flowers was in the center of the table while other colorful bouquets brightened the room. Parents of the day students were special guests.

Junior Christmas Dance A Gala Affair

Gulf Park was transformed into a winter wonderland on the evening of December 7 for the Junior class dance.

The ball room was decorated in blue and silver to carry out the Christmas motif. Long silver icicles hung from the heaven blue canopy draped from the ceiling and the stage was banked in silver and blue poinsettias.

The Junior trio made up of Nan Green, Hilda Hess, and Betty Hazell sang shortly before intermission. Punch with cookies was served throughout the evening.

Stags were much in evidence and before the evening was over the dance was thrown open to Seniors to relieve the rush on the popular Junior lassies.

Dr. And Mrs. Cox Honor High School With Tea

Dr. and Mrs. Richard G. Cox entertained with a tea Sunday, December 8, honoring the High School department. Receiving with Dr. and Mrs. Cox were Misses Wynee Martin, Jerry Cornell, Dorothy Durand and Marne Graff, officers of the high school. Pouring tea were Mrs. Brickhouse Wilson and Mrs. Charles McDaris. Red and white, class colors, were used in decoration. The central tea table was covered with a white lace cloth and centered with a bowl of red and white carnations and red tapers in silver holders. Members of the high school classes assisted in serving.

"Stage Door" Claimed Outstanding Production

BRILLIANT COMEDY PRESENTED IN LIVELY MANNER

The success of **Stage Door** at Gulf Park, presented November 28, was worthy of the praise it received. It was for us a taste of something different; a brilliant comedy presented in a lively manner.

As the curtain rose, there was a feeling of expectancy, of wanting to see our friends in the parts they would play. But towards the end of the scene, we were not watching our friends, but the "girls at the Footlights Club." The audience was extremely receptive, and laughs came easily and frequently, although at one point the audience was more than slightly jolted by the scream which followed the death of Kaye Hamilton.

In itself, the dialogue of **Stage Door** sparkles, but it needs the proper interpretation to be put over. Such as those of Grace Rogers as Mrs. Orcutt, Carolyn Hunter as Kendall Adams, Shirley Van Dolah as Judith Canfield, Jane Patton as Ann Braddock, the Big and Little Marys, and Martha Cox as Jean Maitland. If one were trying to pick out the best bits of acting—almost the entire cast would have to be named. However special honors can well be awarded to Dottie Conditt who played the dynamic Terry Randall, David Miller as David Kingsley, Kay Hicks who did so well with the tragic Kaye Hamilton, and Dr. R. N. Cahill who was excellent as Adolf Gretzel.

One was conscious of the fact that there was cooperation among those on stage, and that characters were not lost for one moment.

This comedy, by Edna Ferber and George S. Kaufman, which was so well presented by Gulf Park's Jet Maskers, was first produced on Broadway in 1936.

The following cast of characters played in the Jet Maskers' presentation:

Olga Brandt ---------- Martha Bishop
Bernice Niemeyer ---- Lois Ann Markwardt
Susan Paige ---------- Jean Mason
Mattie ---------- Charlene Foster
Mary Harper (Big Mary) --- Frances Cook
Mary McCune (Little Mary) - Jean Emerson
Madeline Vauclain ---------- Robey Neely
Judith Canfield ---------- Shirley Van Dolah
Ann Braddock ---------- Jane Patton
Mrs. Orcutt ---------- Grace Rogers
Kaye Hamilton ---------- Kay Hicks
Pat Devine ---------- Julia Sefton
Linda Shaw ---------- Sally Peets
Jean Maitland ---------- Martha Cox
Bobby Melrose ---------- Catherine Brown
Louise Mitchell ---------- Mary Jane Stuart
Kendall Adams ---------- Carolyn Hunter
Terry Randall ---------- Dorothy Conditt
Sam Hastings ---------- Marion Kaiser
Jimmy Devereaux ---------- Jimmy Rouse
Fred Powell ---------- Tom Gardner
Lou Milhauser ---------- Dr. J. C. Lamey
David Kingsley ---------- David Miller
Keith Burgess ---------- Tom Rand
Mrs. Shaw ---------- Suzanne Schmidt
Dr. Randall ---------- Dr. C. A. Toline
Larry ---------- Oscar Cassibry
Billy ---------- Max Koerner
Adolf Gretzl ---------- Dr. R. N. Cahill

REHEARSAL TEA AND BREAKFAST GIVEN

"What! A rehearsal tea on Sunday evening and a rehearsal breakfast on Monday. How come?"

"The way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach," is true of a Jet Masker too.

You see, these are the times when cast, crew, and director work out a new scheme of relationship and understanding. We are made to realize that more performances are ruined by bad management than by bad acting, and so as we eat, we plan an organization which will not be too dependent on any one person.

Every back stage task is assigned to some special crew, leaving to the director the special duty of checking the head of each crew. You can't imagine how secure each one of us feels when we know that all of our properties are in place, that everyone will make her entrance on time, that the prompter is awake, and that the curtain will come down when it is supposed to come down.

Can you imagine all that over "hot dogs" and tea?

"STAGE

DOOR"

"The Nativity" Presented By The Jet Maskers

Tuesday evening, December 17, Jet Maskers presented its annual Christmas program in the form of a Nativity play. The play, in one act, written by Jewell Bothwell Tull, was the story of an innkeeper at Bethlehem, who has in his family, a crippled daughter, Miriam. When Mary and Joseph come to beg a room at the Inn, they are refused, though the crippled girl begs to give up her bed to the weary strangers. The coming of the Wise Men and the coming of the shepherd boy who loves Miriam lead to a thrillingly beautiful climax wherein a miracle unfolds—not only of crippled feet able to walk, but of crippled hearts made whole.

This human and dramatic play combined with a dance league presentation did much to put into words and action the over-flowing joy which was felt in every Gulf Park girl's heart at this happy Christmas season.

Children of the Inn

Cast

Abiathar—(Keeper of the Inn at Bethlehem) ----------Barbara Thomas

Rachel—(His wife) ----------Jean Mason

Miriam—(His invalid daughter) ----------Sally Peets

Isaac—(His son) ----------Frances Cook

Deborah—(His younger daughter) ----------Carolyn Hunter

Ashbel—(A rich man) ----Pattsy Schmidt

Ethan—(A young shepherd) --Trudy King

Mary—(Mother of Jesus) --Charline Foster

Joseph—(A carpenter of Nazareth) ----------Jean Emerson

The Three Wise Men----{ Betty Jo Brown, Virginia Thomas, Martha Bishop

The Shepherds { Martha Blackburn, Lee Burgess, Julia Sefton, Catherine Elizabeth Reeves

---

Ode To A Housewife

All day long you strive to please him
Trying to fulfill each whim.
Cooking, sewing, pressing, saving,
Just to coax one smile from him.
When the house is shiny perfect
And the meal should make him smack,
As sure as you are growing old,
He'll say his stomach's out of wack.

—Lois Ann Markwardt

Gulfport Rotarians Hosts To G.P.C. Girls

The Gulfport Rotary Club at its meeting on December 5 was host to the students of Gulf Park College whose fathers are Rotarians. The Rotarians provided the cars that carried the Gulf Park girls to the meeting. Dr. Richard G. Cox, president of the College, introduced each girl.

The program was largely of a humorous character, with Carl Gates, a member of the club, being introduced as mascot of the Junior Class of the College. Ray Butler made a talk, introducing one by one the various members of the club, and presenting them to the girls with varied and amusing comments. At the conclusion of the program, the girls were presented with ballots and voted for such designations as the dumbest, most criminal-looking, most handsome, oldest-looking and most generous Rotarian; announcement of the result of the voting resulted in much merriment.

The meeting was presided over by Harold Barber, president of the club. The following students were guests for the occasion:

Misses Sara Barbour, Jeanette Cassell, Minerva Cole, Frances Cooke, Pat Cranfill, Dobbie Durand, Phyllis Eberle, Charlene Foster, Anne Hager, Barbara LePorte, Jayne Lintz, Saranette McPeters, Katherine Nelson, Betty Runyon, Josephine Schillig, Edith Shackeroff, Joanne Stallings, Grace Rogers, Edith Semonin and Geraldine Hasche.

JOURNALISM CLASS VISITS NEWSPAPER OFFICE

Monday afternoon, December 9, Mrs. Hardy's eleven journalism students spent ninety minutes viewing the complexities of a newspaper "plant." The Herald was going to press and the class was shown the various departmental desks, linotype machines, forms, mats, matrix, press, Ludloy machine, reference library, and morgue. The girls were amazed at the staff's ability to work under such tension.

After seeing the paper come off the press, the group went to Mrs. Hardy's home for tea. There they enjoyed "satisfying the inner man" and seeing some of the interesting objects in her home.

Dance League Members Have Busy Season

The Dance League held its annual banquet in the dining room on November 15. The color scheme of pink and black was carried out in the table decorations of pink candles and roses surrounded by dancing figurines, and place cards of black silhouettes of ballet girls. Dr. Cox introduced the officers and congratulated the organization on its enthusiastic and large membership.

This has been a busy month for our dancers. On November 12, Sally Harrington, Muriel Barker, and Bonnie Murray entertained at the Mississippi Bankers Association in the ball room of the Hotel Markham. By the way, we are happy to announce that Sally is our new Dance League secretary.

Sing-Song found our dancers conspiciously on their toes with ballet, tap and novelty numbers: solos, by Miriam Rippe, Betty McReynolds, Sally Harrington, Wynee Martin, Carolyn Hunter, and Peggy Waite; a group military tap from the High School talent; and a group novelty from the Senior class.

The Christmas program by the modern dance group on December 17 in the auditorium followed the Christmas play given by the Jet Maskers. The theme, taken from Luke 2: 7-3, was carried out to music of Beethoven and Hayden. The dance impressions were in three movements:

1. "And there were shepherds—keeping watch by night over their flocks."

2. "And an angel—stood by them and the glory of the Lord shown round about them and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

3. "And suddenly there was—a multitude of heavenly host praising God."

The stage was set with three levels leading to a center dias. The background was a gray cyclorama parted in the center to disclose a blue shaft and star of light above the dias. Costumes were of silver, white, purple, dubonnet, and rust tones.

Those participating in the dance were: Fern Bremmer, Jane Brockman, Carolyn Cuzalina, Judy Dortch, Sara Taggart, Patty Foulke, Ann Hager, Marion Hoover, June McMurtry, Betty Kemmer, Katherine Nelson, Virginia Nelson, Harriet Ray, Gracelyn Rice, Miriam Rippe, Juanita Sexton; solo by Jane Patton.

And now for our future plans. All Dance League members are buzzing with excitement over the dance planned for the latter part of January—the first in our history! Then there is the evening program that the ballet and tap classes are working on and hope to present in February.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

Now that it's December
With Christmas drawing near
Let's stop and try to wonder
How to spread some Christmas cheer.

We're really very lucky
That we don't deny
Yet getting down to giving
And we can't repress a sigh.

We hate to sign that check book
For red-cross stamps and such
But, when we think about it
The money wasn't much.

It could have bought a pair of stockings
And tomorrow they'd be gone
Yet the needed Christmas cheer it brings
Will live forever on.

I think of some tiny children
Who will greet the Christmas dawn
To find hope and inspiration
That will help them to live on.

—Mary Florence Briscoe

MODERNS RETROSPECT

"GRANNY"

My great-grandmother was the inspiration of my childhood. Sweet as she was, the good old fashioned smugness, characteristic of our Northeastern states played an important part in her character development, for "Granny" was a true child of New England, born and raised in provincial New Haven, Connecticut. Thus, although she was anything but straight-laced, she never lost the aura of reserve that was so strongly impressed upon her by her elders, who were self-righteous and narrow Puritans. In spite of the rigidity of her early training her basic sense of humor and kindly interest in other people began to express itself at an early age and developed to the fullest when she moved to the South as a bride and became acclimated to its friendly and spontaneous society. Under the influence of the gracious Southern way of life, all of her inherent sweetness and kindliness was brought to light, and she developed into a loving and much-beloved character. It was this composite character that I knew and loved so well and that taught me the value of universal tolerance and sympathy.

Granny lived with us during the latter years of her life, and exercised a very positive influence over my development in childhood. She spent all of her time planning to do for others, and never was she too busy to stop and listen patiently to my childish troubles. Always cheerful and very optimistic she managed somehow to make my petty grievances fade away into nothing, and after a hot gingerbread man and perhaps a fairy story or two, I would leave her, happy and at peace. As I was a serious and supersensitive child, these quiet chats with Granny were invaluable in helping me maintain emotional stability, and my grief was never too great for her kindliness and sympathy to allay. Little muffin men, snow pudding or tiny sugar-candy toys were main implements of coaxing me away from tears and into a happy world and more.

On rainy days, I used to love to go to Granny's room and sit by the hour listening to her tell of the bygone days so foreign to my as yet undeveloped imagination. The world that Granny had lived in, a strange, old-fashioned place, became vibrant and alive when she pictured the quaint incidents of her New England childhood and youth. I never tired of hearing of the odd customs, funny clothes and the strange, seemingly unreal people that made up the nineteenth century generation.

Being in such mental contact with the past age gave me a tolerance and understanding of people who were different in manner and belief, and curbed my tendency to be critical of those who varied from the standard pattern to which I was accustomed. This early development of tolerance for others was to be of vital importance to later adjustments in my life.

Above all, living with Granny impressed upon me the greatness that lies in unselfishness, and no one could possess that characteristic more strongly than she. In her effort to do for others, she spared herself no pains to make the business of living a richer thing for everyone with whom she came in contact. I loved to be with Granny and even though she has gone, I still, in my memory, can return to our loving companionship and find peace. Perhaps some would consider the closeness of the relationship of an elderly woman and a small child strange, but nothing in my memory is dearer than the cozy hours I spent with the sweetest little old lady that ever lived.

—Grace Pepperman

"MY GRANDMOTHER"

I can see a small, white haired old lady, dressed in lavender and old lace, sitting under a massive maple tree. One can tell she is full of life and energy by the way her eyes twinkle and the way her hands go back and forth while knitting. She looks very kind, yet, you can tell she has been through a lot and has had a pretty hard life. That is my Grandmother.

She was born February 22, 1860, in Painesville, Ohio. Because she was the only girl in a family of six brothers, her parents became very strict with her. About the only entertainment she had was the church functions of which she was very fond. Her early life was quite uneventful as it was for most girls of her age. At the age of eighteen she married a young freighter, Charles Beldon, who ran a team of freighting mules in the West. Her parents, of course, ordered her to leave home after her marriage. So she and her new husband

ON THEIR ELDERS

started by stage coach and mule team to a new frontier, Montana. When she arrived in this desolate wilderness her heart sank. It dawned on her suddenly that she did not know how to cook, she was not used to the severe cold, the small log cabin, and all the other hardships pioneer women had to go through. But as long as she was there she realized she had to make the best of it. There was no glass in the windows, just dirt floors, she had to churn her own butter, and often grind wheat for flour. She was the only white woman in a radius of five hundred miles. It was all hard to "take" as we would say. The one thing that was more comfort to her than anything else was a small maple tree that she had brought from Ohio and planted in the red clay of Montana.

At the age of twenty she had her first child, which is my mother. After that my Grandmother was much happier. She had something to take care of, and something to take her mind from the constant fear of Indians who were always around. Times became better. My Grandfather bought more land and began a large cattle ranch. He built a new home, made many improvements in the barns and other buildings. People were moving into the surrounding country rapidly. The small mushroom towns that were springing up were booming.

At this time "Calamity Jane," the famous cowgirl, came to my Grandmother's to work. She drank, smoked, and rode horseback—unheard of for a lady to do. But down underneath her crudeness was a heart of gold and it was she that saved my Grandmother during the flu epidemic. After the epidemic "Calamity" left to go to Wyoming and another person came who was not famous then but is now in the West. His name is Charlie Russell, the cowboy artist. He would paint pictures for my Grandmother and give them to her. She gave him the idea of the trademark he painted on all of his pictures, a cow's skull.

Today my Grandmother is like any other person except for one thing. She has a pioneer spirit that few people have in this modern age. She can understand hard work and she is not afraid of it. She understands the petty hardships we think we have today. To me she is more than just an old lady sitting under a maple tree, she's my Grandmother and a real pioneer.

—Peg Waite

"MY FATHER"

In about the year 1850 a small boat was making its way from England to the United States. Aboard it was a young married couple, who for the first time was leaving their home in Windsor, England. After they arrived in New York City they struggled for a living but because of financial troubles they had to live in the tenement district. They had been living there about two years when they became parents of a son, whom they named Horace DeVoe. When Horace was about three years old, his father died. Because of the hard living and small son, Mrs. DeVoe was married rather shortly afterwards. This time she again married an Englishman, Mr. Glass, of London. By Mr. Glass she bore five children, the youngest of these being my father.

His father was also poor, so the family lived in the "slums" of New York City. Because both Mr. and Mrs. Glass had been brought up in England and had a good "rearing" they gave their children every possible chance for advancement and culture. They were taught to be obedient. If they did not do as they were told, just a slap of the hand, with a wedding ring on it, did the trick. Each child had special duties to perform, such as cleaning the ice box, or cleaning the closets, before he or she could go out to play on Saturday. Elwood, or Dad as I shall call him, had many exciting experiences with the usual "gangs" of the "slums." When he was about seven years old, one of these "gangs" threw him into the Hudson river, forcing him to swim ashore.

Dad went eight years to grammar school, and after school every day he sold papers or candy. Anything to help the family budget out. When he was a freshman in high school he was forced to leave school and work. This did not hinder his education though, as he loved to read. Because of this, it had been only in the past five years that he has read for enjoyment rather than for knowledge. After working himself up from office-boy to chief assistant, in the Ralph Starrett Company, builders, it was quite a change when he entered the shipbuilding business during the World War. This job took him to Wilmington, North

Carolina. After the war, he and his family, which then consisted of a son and daughter, moved to Scarsdale, New York. There I was born. Three months after my birth we moved to Chicago, where Dad was again in the building business, only this time with Mr. L. C. Dilks. Ever since then he has stayed in the same company becoming the business partner of Mr. Dilks.

Being brought up in the "slums" of New York made no difference to my father. In the beginning it probably was a great handicap, but he had the few necessary breaks, plus the ambition, to push himself out of these "slums." Because of this type of life, it is only natural that he should have great hopes and expectations for his children and grandchildren. From the time that my brother was very young until just about six months ago, my father has "picked" on him. He has called him stupid, sissified, and dumb. As my brother is the same type of man as my father, he took this as a challenge instead of becoming self-conscious. Because of his excellent advancement in Chemical Engineering, Dad is really very proud of him. He says, "There's one boy who has a head on his shoulders and will get along in this world."

My father has always had two main ambitions. One was to become a doctor, the other to own a farm "with a creek on it." When he was on a building job many men would have serious injuries. Dad was usually called to doctor them. He is always calm, and seems to know exactly what to do when an accident occurs. But because of his lack of education and wealth, he did not have the chance to become a doctor. It is only natural that he was proud and glad when his eldest daughter married a doctor. His other ambition was fulfilled. About five years ago he bought a hundred-and-fifty acre farm in Alabama. It has a river and a creek on it, and is everything, in the way of a farm, that he always wanted. As Dad has seen all of his ambitions, except that of becoming a doctor, fulfilled, he has finally decided to retire. After a long, hard, and prosperous life of self-education and great advancement, I do not believe that there is any person who deserves a happier "old age" than does my father.

—Norma Glass

"MY FATHER"

"A regular guy," that's what people think about my father. Dad, is a regular guy to me, too. In fact he is more than that; he is health, prosperity, and happiness all bundled up into one man.

The first thing one would notice about him, is his bubbling over personality. It is not only the women who notice him, but the men likewise. He was elected into the Fin and Feather Club of Milwaukee a few years ago, and there he has had some of his most enjoyable experiences. One time, some of his best friends decided to have some fun, and so they got together, secured a policeman and told him to pretend he was going to put my father in jail. Many things were exaggerated. Mr. Schley, an architect, confessed that Daddy had purposely shot him in the pants, while Mr. Can Ewyhe, a great kidder, declared my father had embezzled the treasury, and that the organization was very much in debt. These statements, of course, were far from true. It seemed like "curtains" for pop, when he suddenly got a brilliant inspiration, and left the room to wait for his verdict. Daddy then went down stairs to the cocktail bar, and awaited results. In a few minutes, one juror was sent after him, and then another, and another. After this had happened a good many times, only the ringleaders were left upstairs, and they were certainly surprised when they discovered what had happened. After setting every one up to a drink, Dad passed out some pins on which was written, "Frassick for president." Everyone, even the ringleaders, had to admit my father had scored again.

Whenever he is not working, or at home, one can be sure of one thing, he is either hunting or fishing. When he hunts, he always manages to bring along one of his two dogs, Bonnie, a Golded Labrador, or Shadow, a Springer Spaniel with big brown ears. He idolizes these two pals and they idolize him. I, too, idolize my father.

—Jackie Fraser

"A NEW EDITION OF MYSELF"

A book is going to press. Written in collaboration by Heredity and Environment, it will soon be presented to the badgered world. The presses are rolling. The time has passed for revisions in the type and the contents. In later editions a few typographical errors can be eradicated but the main body will endure. Now the presses are silent. The world will soon pass judgment on the book. I am this book. Society has written on the blank pages of my character. Though the book's meaning is often ob-

(Continued on page 29)

Y. W. C. A. Participates In White Christmas

"Ouch, you're stepping on my foot!" "Mmm, but this ham sandwich is good," yells Barbara Thomas to Edie Semonin, during the latter part of an evening in the Y Hut.

Barb, and Edie are two of the members in the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet who slept in the Y Hut on Wednesday, November 20. Mattresses were brought over earlier in the evening, and the girls brought their own sheets and blankets with them. A roaring fire soon provided a home-like atmosphere, while the girls sang and listened to the radio. After watching a cricket dance, a jig to the music, the cabinet finally turned in, but chattered gaily for a long time until they dozed off to sleep.

Besides sleeping at the Y Hut on an occasional night, and serving after school hours, the cabinet does provide it share to White Christmas. White Christmas is sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. each year at Christmas time. Every girl in Gulf Park buys a gift which might be a doll or perhaps a sweater. They wrap their presents in white Christmas wrappings, and carry them into the dining room which is festive with Christmas decorations. These gifts are placed underneath the large Christmas tree which is in the end of the dining room. These presents are then distributed to the needy families along the Coast.

WHITE CHRISTMAS—1940

One of the most beautiful traditions at Gulf Park is that of White Christmas. For some years now it has been the custom for girls to go together in groups of twos or fours and purchase something that they thought would bring happiness and comfort to someone. Guided by Mrs. Cox they have always shown a great deal of insight and thought in their selection.

This year was no exception. Tuesday night, December 17, the girls filed into the dining room, placed their gifts at the foot of the tree at the far end and took their places at the tables.

By the time the last gift was placed, the one side of the platform was piled high with white-wrapped gifts to be distributed by Mrs. Cox and Mr. Cooke to our most needy neighbors along the Coast.

BIT and SPUR

BIT AND SPUR MEMBERS PRESENT ASSEMBLY PROGRAM ON ATHLETIC FIELD

The assembly program for Friday, December 6, was given on the old athletic field by ten members in the various riding classes. A drill consisting of several difficult formations was executed skillfully by the following girls: Lois Ann Markwardt, Jean Emerson, Sloan Hawkins, Betty Garrett, Odette Jensen, Marnie Marr, Elsa Jones, Peggy Hughes, Mary Keene Howard and Betty Holloway. The entire group of riders was dressed in white jodphurs and red cardigan sweaters, giving to the drill a very colorful effect.

DESIGN BIT AND SPUR PIN

A meeting of the Bit and Spur Club was called Monday, December 2, by Jean Emerson, president, to discuss the possibility of having pins made for the present members. A design was suggested which consisted of a tiny bit with a spur hanging from it. Other business was also discussed and the meeting was adjourned.

EPISCOPAL BARBECUE

The Episcopal Church of Gulfport entertained its Gulf Park and G. C. M. A. members at a barbecue held at the home of Mrs. Wright of Ardmore, Long Beach, on Friday, November 29. The guests were served delicious barbecued beef which was cooked over an open fire in the back part of Mrs. Wright's spacious lawn. Various salads, relishes, and cokes were served from a long table which was decorated with a beautiful fruit display in the center.

During the latter part of the evening Bishop Green from Bay St. Louis was introduced. He gave an enjoyable talk expressing his thanks for the happiness and plenty that surrounds us in everyday life.

Honor Mrs. Cox With Birthday Dinner

On December 3, the Home Department honored Mrs. Cox on her birthday with a dinner in the dining room. The table was elaborately decorated with yellow roses and with yellow candles in crystal holders. (Both the bowl which contained the flowers and the candlesticks were a birthday gift from the Junior Class.)

During the entire dinner the yellow rose motif was carried out. The nut cups were yellow roses, as was also the dessert—ice cream shaped like a rose and surrounded by green leaves.

Mrs. Cox received many lovely gifts and she graciously allowed all who wished to go into the Reception Room and see them.

Surprise Birthday Party Honors Mrs. Thompson

Mrs. Maude Thompson, who has been with Gulf Park College since its founding twenty years ago, was honored Friday night, December 6, with a surprise birthday party when a group of faculty members entertained in her honor in the music studio. A red and silver color scheme, in keeping with the Christmas season, was used in the tea table appointments and decorations. The table was centered with an arrangement of red carnations, a gift from the senior class. Red tapers in silver candlesticks lighted the table and studio. Miss Willietta Evans and Miss Sarah K. Smith, faculty members who have also been with the school since its beginning, presided at the tea table. Receiving were Misses Ida Mae Coe, Juanita Browning, Helen Simmers, Mrs. Judith Daugherty and Mrs. T. D. Peets. Mrs. Thompson, one of the best loved hostesses at the college, was presented with a number of gifts.

On Monday, December 9, Mamma "T" checked Senior Hall's empty rooms. As she was half-way up the hall, a commotion was heard in the sun parlor; Mamma Cox was prowling up the fire escape. Then—as Mamma Cox climbed over the window sill—Mamma "T" approached the sun parlor, demanding in no uncertain terms, to know what was going on.

The door opened slowly and Mamma "T" stood facing the colorful scene which radiated "Happy Birthday." She was serenaded by the song "Angel," and after a very fitting poem was read, Coca Colas and little individual cakes with Mamma "T" written on each were served. This date will be as important to each senior as 1492 for many reasons.

Lovely Faculty Tea At The Pink Cottage

On Monday afternoon, December 9, Miss Atwood Hudson and Miss Mary Reagor entertained at tea at the Pink Cottage in Pass Christian in honor of the faculty members and hostesses who joined the Gulf Park faculty and home department this fall—Miss Alice Armfield, Miss Mae Burrows Hickerson, Miss Dorothy Neihus and Mrs. Orguerita Polk.

The tea was in true "Pink Cottage style" (which, as any one knows who has ever been there, is truly perfection) and it was enjoyed by all the hostesses and faculty members.

THANKSGIVING BANQUET

The Thanksgiving banquet was held the night of November 21 in the dining room which was beautifully decorated for the festive occasion. The centerpieces of fruit and orange candles gave color to the meal which was in traditional Thanksgiving style, consisting of fruit salad in grapefruit baskets, turkey, oyster dressing, peas in pastry shells, cranberry sauce, rasberry ice, rolls, guava jelly, mince meat pie, and demi-tasse.

Susanne Schmidt sang "Praise Be To God" and the entire student body united in singing "Thanksgiving Day Again Is Here." Everyone was filled with the holiday spirit and the banquet was thoroughly enjoyed by the students and the large number of guests who were present.

THANKSGIVING OPEN HOUSE

Saturday, November 23, the assembly hall was the scene of one of the best dances held so far this year—the Thanksgiving Open House which was given by the girls who stayed at school over the holidays.

The assembly hall was decorated with red holly berries and green leaves and candles.

The music was exceptionally good and there were enough "stags" to make things entertaining. Dr. Cox acted as master of ceremonies interspersing the regular course of the dance by a number of tag and exchange dances.

(Continued from page 13)

A modern writer describes how a Christmas tree is set up for all the children of the neighborhood in the great hall of an English country Squires' house. At nightfall on Christmas Eve, the children of the neighborhood are marshalled by the vicar and village school mistress to the Squire's home. When they first arrive, the tree is not able to be seen because it is kept hidden behind a white sheet to be shown later. The Squire is the chief performer and before showing the tree, he always gives a program. When the twinkling lights on the sheet begin to dance, a great silence falls on the hall. Everyone breathlessly awaits the beautiful spectacle. The sheet is drawn back as the children gasp at the beauty of the tree. One little boy says of the tree with its beautiful lights, "It's just like Heaven!" On top of the tree stands an angel with a Union Jack in one hand and a lighted taper in the other one; on every branch are red, green, blue, yellow, and white tapers; around the foot of the tree and on a table near by are the presents. In case of fire, a gardener with his water pail stands behind the tree to put out the fire, if one should really occur, but he is seldom ever needed. The packages have the names of each of the children and each name is called throughout the hall for each boy or girl to come and get his or her present. Paper caps, aprons, bonnets, whistles, and horns are distributed and a general celebration is carried on. After the celebration, they all gather around the tree and sing. It has always been the custom to sing "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" followed by "God Save the Queen." The vicar and village school mistress gather up the children and all walk home in the moonlight very tired, but also very happy and contented.

So the definite establishment of the Christmas tree was brought about. The Christmas tree didn't just happen, but it had a beginning and a development just as any other thing. Now when you go home for Christmas as you will all be doing in a short time, and when you and your family are gathered around your tree, which is showering its sparkling radiance over your home and bringing peace and contentment with it; stop to realize that the Christmas tree is a thing of beauty, truth and happiness, and Christmas without a Christmas tree would be a very dismal one and a home without the Christmas tree would be a much sadder place for its loss!

—Mary Jayne Stewart

PRACTICAL ARTS

FORMAL BANQUET AT EDGEWATER

Saturday, November 29, the members of the Practical Arts Club attended a formal banquet at the Edgewater Gulf Hotel, with Miss Cecil Ramsay as chaperon, and Dr. and Mrs. Cox, and Miss Sue Leigh as guests.

When they arrived they were shown through the kitchen, storage room and bakery where they were shown how a great amount of equipment, both in the storage of foods and in the preparation of meals, is used. The head chef was kind enough to give a lecture on the equipment and when they reached the bakery all were given some delicious macaroons.

Mr. Shoemaker, the manager of the hotel, made everyone feel right at home by giving them three suites of rooms which were at their disposal.

After dinner, dancing and playing games was the entertainment until time to come home.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On December 15, the Practical Arts Club gathered in the Home Economics department for a real old fashioned Christmas party.

Mrs. Daugherty was kind enough to send over our supper and we also enjoyed eating fruit cakes, and candies which we made in our classes.

We achieved a home-like atmosphere through our decorations of a Christmas tree, fireplace and stockings, and we had lots of fun exchanging childish gifts.

A great deal of interest was shown in filling of stockings which were sent to children more unfortunate than we and in making of an afgan which was given to a needy family.

ALUMNAE

ALUMNAE VISITORS

Dr. and Mrs. William C. Triplett **(JANE DINSMOOR, '37)**, of 41 Vesta Avenue, Woodsdale, Wheeling, West Virginia, were guests of the college on November 7. Jane is taking an active interest in the Little Theatre of Wheeling. She has appeared in two shows they have put on and is now directing for them, in addition to keeping house and giving a few recitals. She and Dr. Triplett came to the Coast for a much needed rest and vacation.

Two other members of the Class of '37 have visited Gulf Park recently, **(JULIA VASSER SOMERVILLE)** of Paris Tennessee, and Mrs. H. H. Holloway, Jr. **(WILMA WHITEHEAD)** and her little three months old daughter, Ann. Wilma lives in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, 1967 Wisteria Street.

Mrs. Mose Mortimer Swaim **(ALICE JOHNSTON, '39)** came to the Coast early in November to visit her family who have recently moved to Gulfport.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Powell Johnson, Jr. **(JANE RICE, '39)** were dinner guests at Gulf Park on Sunday, November 17. They are living in Jackson, Mississippi, 909 North Street, Apartment 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Welpton **(MOLLIE ALLEN JAGOE, '34)** spent a week in Gulfport before going to Camp Snelling, Minnesota, where they will be located for a year. Mr. Welpton is a captain in the infantry corps.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Darrow **(DOROTHY LEE TAYLOR)** of Wichita Falls, Texas, who attended Gulf Park in the fall of 1931 visited the college while they were on their honeymoon.

NEWS OF GRADUATES

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Dixon **(HAZEL LIGON, 28)** have just moved into their new home on a farm just twenty minutes from Dallas. Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Woltz, Jr. **(FRANCIS HIGH, '28)** remodeled an old farmhouse for them. It is located on Route 5, Abrams and Beltline Road, Dallas, Texas, and Hazel writes that their present stock consists of "thirty-seven sheep, one white pig with red toenails, and one rooster."

ALLIE VAN HOOZER, '29, is back in Oklahoma City, after spending the summer months in Hobbs, New Mexico, with **CLIFTON VAN HOOZER** Reaves. Clifton has two little girls, Nancy, who is nineteen months old, and Linda Ann, who is only five months. Allie is working in the drapery department at Harbour-Longmire in Oklahoma City, and her address is 1617 North Third Street. Clifton is Mrs. Ray W. Reaves, 403 East Snyder, Hobbs, New Mexico.

BETTY MURPHY, '36, is serving as Mrs. Cox's secretary, taking the place of **MOLLIE ALLEN JAGOE, '34**, who married recently.

LORINE LOOMIS, '33, (Mrs. Michael Webber) has two small children, Meredith Louise, who is almost four, and Michael David, who is six months old. They live at 1101 South Van Buren, Enid, Oklahoma, where Mr. Webber is an instructor in the Enid High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Crites **(LAURA HARDY, '32)**, who made their home in Honolulu for two years, are now located in Amarillo, Texas. Laura and her little son, Robert, Jr., whom they call "Robin," visited her mother, Mrs. Lulu Daniel Hardy, the latter part of the summer.

ELIZABETH GILLETTE, '37, is employed by the Tennessee Valley Authority in Rogersville, Tennessee. She will be there for the duration of the project, which is the construction of the Cherokee Dam. Her family still lives in Asheville, so she manages to see them occasionally.

ACTIVITIES

DOROTHY SCHEIDLER, '37, is Greensburg's first woman pilot. A recent issue of the Indianapolis News contained a photograph of Dorothy standing by a plane with the statement that she had just completed a 107 CAA flying course at Ball State Teachers College. Dorothy attended Indiana University following graduation from Gulf Park and there she taught a class in riding for two years.

Following a delightful summer in Delafield, Wisconsin, where she was a camp councilor,

BOUTINE TOBIN, '37, has taken up a secretarial career and is working in a law office in New Orleans.

ELROY SCRUGGS, '37, (Mrs. Lorenzo McIntosh Smith) and her husband have charge of the Little Theatre in Monroe, Louisiana.

At Peabody College this year, **ANN HARAWAY, '38,** is completing work for her B. S. degree with a major in science and a minor in modern language and physical education. She can be reached by mail at Box 551, Peabody College, Nashville, Tennessee.

Since her graduation from the St. Louis Institute of Music, **MARY ANN KRAFT, '38,** has taught piano at a studio in Webster Groves. She also has some private pupils.

ZELDA FLEISCHER, '39, because of her work which necessitates a number of business trips with her father, manages to see a number of Gulf Park girls throughout the year. While in Oklahoma City she talked by long distance with **BETTY ANDRESS,** who is attending the University of Oklahoma in Norman this year. Then in Wichita Falls she learned that **MAY ANNA DUNCAN (1937-38)** (now Mrs. Carl Anderson) is living in Fort Worth and that she and her husband are attending T. C. U. In Dallas she talked to **ANITA CHUMNEY (1937-38)** (Mrs. Richard Haughton) who had just recently had a baby girl. Zelda saw **JEAN WARNER, '39,** in Waco; and in Austin she saw **LAURA JEANNE MARKHAM (1938-39), SELMA SAYEG, '39, MARY JAMES SISK (1938-39),** and **CORA FRANCES ALBERT (1937-38).** On her way home Zelda called on **VIRGINIA PLUNKETT, '31,** who has a baby gift shop in her father's store in Houston, also on **EDITH BENSON, '31** (Mrs. William J. Clanton) in Forrest City, Arkansas.

MARY VIRGINIA DEYAMPERT, '40, is attending the University of Arkansas and living at the Chi Omega House. **MARY BALDWIN** and **LOUISE CAUDLE (1939-40)** are also at the same address.

HELEN MILLER, '40, is remaining at home this year and is looking forward to a visit at Gulf Park some time during the school term.

MILDRED STEPHENS, '40, is a student at Washington University in St. Louis.

JULIA NORRIS, '40, was the Kentucky representative at the Texas Rose Festival in Tyler, Texas, this fall, while **EVELYN HOOD, '39,** represented Mississippi on the same occasion.

MARY WILLIAMS, '40, who is attending L. S. U., and **JULIA FAYE COOK, '40,** who is in Texas University, were members of the Queen's Court at this Rose Festival.

NEWS OF OTHER GULF PARK GIRLS

MARY LAND (1923-25) (Mrs. Mary Land Lock) has just published her first book of poems, "Shadows of the Swamp," which has received very complimentary recognition. Mary is living in New Orleans, at 1729 Milan Street, and is employed in the State Conservation Department, division of Publicity and Education.

CARROLL WIGGS (1926-27) is Mrs. Paul G. Munger and lives in Honolulu, Hawaii, at 2219 McKinley Street.

ANNIE LAURIE CARTER (1929-30) is Mrs. B. B. Owens, Box 78 A, Route 1, Garland, Texas.

MARY JO SULLIVAN (1929-30) is Mrs. Robert Lee Wilson, 2105 Nabers Street, Vernon, Texas.

PAULINE KOONTZ (1930-31) is Mrs. Max Teale, 3016 S. Madison, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

FRANCES STALCUP (1930-31) (Mrs. W. W. Martin) lives in New Jersey, but uses Tulsa, Oklahoma, 1220 E. 21st Place, for her address.

ADELINE ENDERS (1930-31) is Mrs. Harry Will Denton, 2537 E. 22nd, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Mrs. Richard Miller **(SARA LUSBY, 1935-36)** has moved from Lewisburg, Tennessee, to Old Hickory, Tennessee.

ADAIR DOLLAR (1937-38) is dancing in Ed Wynn's new show, "Boys and Girls Together" on Broadway.

MARGARET WEBB (1937-38) is Mrs. Arch Collins, Jr., 1929 Mesquite, Vernon, Texas. **JANET STRAUSS (1938-39)** is Mrs. Wilfred Payne of Malvern, Arkansas, and has a little daughter.

The **BROOME** sisters of Pass Christian (**BETTY**, who attended Gulf Park from 1933 to 1937; and **CARYL**, who was a student here 1934-39) are making a joint debut in Chicago and New Orleans. Lovely photographs of them have appeared in the Chicago and New Orleans papers.

BETTY LEE ALDERMAN (1937-40) is attending Southwestern College in Memphis. **SUE BROEDER (1939-40)** is a student in Washington University, St. Louis.

MARRIAGES

EMILE GRETTER, '30, to Mr. Wilson Morehead Harper, on October 20, Frankfort, Kentucky.

ANNE BULLOCK, '35, to Mr. John Bishop Parrish, on August 31, in New York City. **DOROTHY BARNES (1935-36)** to Mr. George Martin Monroe, October 21, Bushnell, Illinois.

GERTRUDE EBERLE (1935-36) to Mr. Larkin Beauchamp Selman, November 9, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

CONNIE DEFUNIAK (1936-37) to Mr. Julian Kent Borries, November 27.

ANNE SIMMONS, '38, to Mr. Martin Thomas Draughon, November 9, Greenwood, Mississippi.

FRANCES FRENCH (1937-39) to Mr. Benjamin McKeown, September 28, in Rushville, Illinois. They will make their home in New Orleans, where Mr. McKeown is associated with the Peters Shoe Company.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stilson **(FLORENCE MARTIN,) 1927-28,** formerly of Joliet, Illinois), 5409 Second Street, S. W., Washington, D. C., a daughter, Patricia Kay, September 29.

To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Clinton **(MARY SELMA PETERSON, '39),** 725 Quapaw, Hot Springs, Arkansas, a daughter, Karla Ingrid, July 28.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ben A Mason, Jr. **(BETTY BASSETT, '33,** formerly of Fort Wayne, Ind.) of Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas, a son, William Thomas, October 4.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Champe, Jr. **(ROBERTA McREYNOLDS, '33),** 4619 Chambliss Avenue, Knoxville, Tennessee, a son, Robert Charles, September 9.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Richard Jackson **(GENEVIEVE SALLEE, '34),** 302 Bettis, Pocahontas, Arkansas, a son, John Richard Jackson, Jr., October 4.

MEMORY

The strangest thing in memory
It's very like a chain.
If links are missing here and there
It may be joined again.

You can go back in memory
And be a child once more;
You can see a face, long vanished
Smiling from the kitchen door.

You can hear a voice, long silent,
Singing low an old refrain;
Notes that bring a chain of sweetness
Yet some links are full of pain.

Memory holds the past and future
The handclasp of today,
Bringing roses in December
From the bosom of the May.

Memory is the silver stardust
God has given you and me
To foretaste a glimpse of heaven
From the chain Eternity.

—Jean Mason

(Continued from page 22)

scure, I can understand enough to exclaim, "What a trivial, useless thing! Not harmful, but so dull. It had possibilities; I wish the authors had been more skillful." Stung, I list the failings discovered in this book of revelation. There are many.

My conversation is decidedly not all it should be. At home I chatter on in several blue streaks, while abroad, an earthworm is more talkative than I. Once the topic of conversation was Neon lights. I sat—dumbfounded. The next day I retired to an encyclopedia. Now I know the inner workings of Neon lights, guns, and racing manuals. To what use? The next conversation will probably concern airplane motors.

Another weakness is that I am a worshiper of heroes. When I discovered the usual feet of clay I am disillusioned only temporarily. I am soon bowing before another idol. Usually, however, I maintain an even temperament. Occasionally I produce anger or tears for my own enjoyment, but my "moods" do not last long. These are strange actions for one who admires the calm, sincere person more than any other. I rotate between moments of superb self-confidence and ignominious shyness. I am the victim of all sales talk. Any glib orator can topple my own carefully erected opinions. I reserve a permanent seat on the fence.

I lack perserverance. Explorations into Persian literature, French history, Bolivian politics wane after I have obtained only a superficial knowledge. Other undertakings reach the same halting end. However, my greatest fault is ingratitude. I have always had the necessities of life and many of the luxuries. For that reason my inclination is to take all blessings for granted, though I **do** want to appreciate everything that is done for me. I want to thank the many who open a door for me as graciously as I thank my mother for a new dress. There is one thing I would honestly desire in an improved edition of myself—the ability to give more happiness to others and to think less about my own.

After reading the book I try to eliminate all the incorrectly written pages and substitute perfect ones. I become embarrassingly superior. Self-sacrificing as St. Francis, polite as Chesterfield, pure as Galahad, I stand an angel among my fellows. Then gradually dirt smears my halo, I shrink back into pathetic ways. My book of revelation languishes on the shelf in oblivion. Dust covers it.

—May Roberts

"GULF PARK AS I SEE IT"

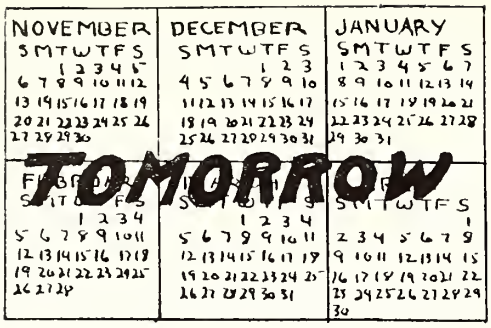
Three years . . . three years at Gulf Park mother time has swept from my floor of life with what seems but one brief whisk of her ever-ready broom; years teeming with non-pathogenic microorganisms such as serenity and smiles, fun and frolic, and that one thing that has defied her dust pan, education. The latter is such a stubborn little germ when it comes to being disposed of, that the aged lady has given up, knowing she will have to break the windows and tear down the walls of my house to eradicate him.

My house is myself, and education, that is, the education I appreciate Gulf Park most for, that teaching I consider primary that deals with character building and finding a satisfactory philosophy of living, cannot be taken from me without leaving me more than a bare existing organism, for a person without a sense of humor, a feeling for beauty, a realization of responsibility, the ability to think, the will to act, and kindliness is similar to one who considers her short duration an eternity of days and hours, and is like a wall-less house that stands open to the wind and rain.

Gulf Park has not only offered instruction in the procuring of these attributes, but has been an aid in acquiring cooperation, adaptability, independence, and broadened views through the variety of her prevailing mode of living. Various types of girls with varying home influences attend Gulf Park; various academic heads with varying methods of teaching supervise the classes; various subjects are included in the varying curriculum; and various moods are continually expressed by the ever-varying sea. Herein lies her greatness.

But Mother Time must let the coming year settle upon the floor of my house for awhile; she must give me more of herself to take advantage of it with, so that when I leave Gulf Park on the threshold of a summer life, cap on head, and diploma in hand, my walls shall be as granite, and my doorbell true, when it rings out, "I am educated."

—Lee Burgess



PARTIAL SCHEDULE OF FUTURE EVENTS

Wednesday, December 18
_____**11:00 A. M. Christmas Vacation Begins**

Tuesday, January 7
_____**11:00 A. M. Christmas Vacation Ends**
(Holidays extended two days on petition of student body. Work missed made up on Monday, December 16, and Monday, January 13.)

Saturday, January 11 _____**Kid Party**

Saturday, January 18 _____**Senior Dance**

Monday, January 20
_____**Resident Students Entertain Coast Club**

Saturday, January 25
_____**Tri-Sorority Banquet, Edgewater Gulf Hotel**

Saturday, February 1
_____**Second Quarter and First Semester End**

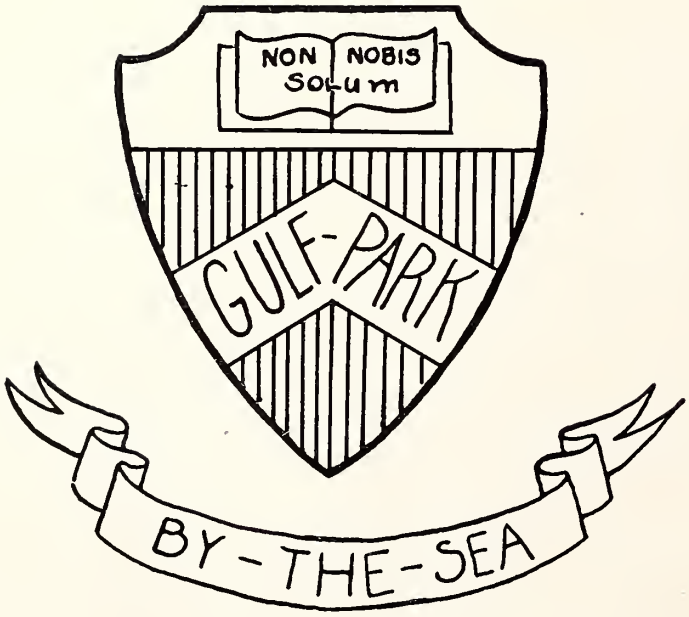
Saturday, February 8 _____**Tri-Sorority Competitive Stunts**

Saturday, February 15 _____**High School Dance**

February 21-25 _____**Extended Mardi Gras Weekend**

March 29-April 14 _____**Caribbean Cruise**

....'Til Tammy Howls Again


NON NOBIS
Solum
GULF-PARK
BY-THE-SEA